

TO THE PUBLIC.
Menton, County of Hampshire & Commonwealth of Mass.
Aug. 1811

FOR the good of those of my fellow men who may experience the loss of health, I make the following statement of fact.—That one year and a half, I was in consequence of excessive labour, affected with panna both of my sides, difficulty of breathing, some cough and loss of flesh; made use of a variety of medicines from different physicians to no effect, for twelve months. I then placed myself under the care of Dr. George Rogers, and by the use of his Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, and mild vegetable treatment for about three months, I can say I am restored to the enjoyment of evidently increasing good health and soundness again; and I have a abundant reason to attribute my recovery to the use of the VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT, and would recommend it as a safe and efficacious medicine.

CALVIN HYDE.
The above mentioned very valuable medicine is for sale at the Lottery and Exchange Office of
R. HUNTINGTON,
No. 1, Exchange Street—BOSTON.

As Agent and Vender.
For sale at R. H.'s, almost every kind of genuine and approved patent Medicines, particularly the much celebrated Dr. Hunter's Pills; Relf's aromatic Pills; Dr. Relf's botanical Drops and all medicines prepared by W. T. CONWAY. Also, essence of pepper mint, Opodeldo, Lee's Pills, Turlington's Balsam, Denison's Balm, Eye-Salve, Cold Cream, British Oil, Scotch Ointment, &c. Spanish Cigars, Maccabba, and other Souffles, making a chewing tobacco, wholesale and retail.

Also—
Tickets and Quarters in all the Lotteries now drawing a public Dividend Road Lottery commences drawing a few days, and tickets will shortly rise, they may be had of R. Huntington, for 5 d. liss, quarters, 1 St. Prize Tickets in the Harvard College, and New-York Lotteries taken in payment.
The Manager's Official List of Prizes in the New-York Union College Lottery, No. 2, may be examined at the above Office.
Also, at all kinds of bank bills bought and sold, exchanged on the usual terms.
Aug. 24.

COLUMBIAN MUSEUM,
Next the State Chapel—Tremont-St.
A fashionable and valuable resort for amusement, and is calculated to please the eye—informs the intellect—and is the grave to admire; nearly one hundred long and thirty wide.
Among the late additions is a correct likeness of ANN DORR, a woman who has lived more than three years in the tomb.
A PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE STORMING OF SEINGAPATAM, the original painted by the celebrated Robert K. Sayer. Admission to the Museum, 15 cts. without distinction of age.
Aug. 24.

THE MISSIONARY,
An Indian Tale by the celebrated Miss Owenson, three volumes in one, with a Likeness engraved by the first American artist.

ANN OF BRITTANY an Historical Romance.
Three volumes in one

"The union of Bretagne with the French under Charles III and Louis XII and the final extinction of the English influence in France, will always be subjects of great interest—and not inferior to the most striking page of fiction." History of France.

A FATHER'S TALES to his DAUGHTER, by S. N. Bowdler, member of the Acad. des arts et sciences, of Tours, &c. &c.—translated from the French.—Two volumes in one.
Aug. 31.

THE BOTANIST, &c.

not published and ready for subscribers, and others, price 10 cts. and 20 cts. each.

THE BOTANIST, being the Botanical part of a course of Lectures on Natural History, delivered in the University at Cambridge—together with A DISCOURSE ON VITALITY—By Benjamin Hutton, M.D. Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic in the University of Cambridge.

Subscribers who have not received their Books are requested to call for them at the Printing Office in Winter Street.
Aug. 18.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

REGISTER KEPT FOR ENTERING THE FOLLOWING—

Purchase and sale of Real Estate; letting and renting Houses, parts of Houses, Stores, Country Seats and Farms; Boarding Houses and Boarders, Sea-faring men, Families wanting domestics and young women and men wanting employment; Journeymen and Apprentices; Property found or lost; Intelligence and Information given on various subjects, by which means no one need be at a loss. It will be of the utmost importance to citizens and strangers by having the above entered in the place. No. 6, Exchange Buildings, Devonshire Street.

Office hours, from Sun-rise until 9 in the evening.
Oct. 21.

THE SCOURGE
WILL BE PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK, BY
M. BUTLER.

At the Printing Office in Devonshire Street, in the room now occupied by Thomas Wightman, organist.

THE



By TIM TOUCHSTONE, Esq.

SCOURGE.

No. 12]

WEAK MEN DEMAND OUR PITY—BAD MEN DESERVE OUR STRIPES.—TOUCH.

[Vol. I.

THE SCOURGE

Will be published as often as once every week; notice of the day of publication will be given in the newspapers. The numbers will be sold at twelve cents and an half each, and may be had, at No. 8, STATE-STREET, and at the Printing Office Devonshire-Street.

BOSTON:
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9. 1811.

From the Literary Panorama.

NAPOLEON'S

Last conference with the British Ambassador, Lord Whitworth, previous to the present war.

Napoleon, though a pigmy sprite,
Was freakish as a mule,
The ambassador was twice as stout,
And more than twice as cool.

With this great little man to talk,
He came from fair Whitehall;
But words he put in none, for why?
The little man talk'd all.

"The wind is west!" The consul cried,
And fierce as flame he grew;
"That cursed wind ne'er blew me good,
And now it blows me you!"

"Tell your friend, Addington, from me,
If he's a man of peace,
To clap a muzzle on his press,
And stop his cackling geese.

"Kick out my racial renegades,
Then let them starve and rot!
For your John Bull, if he must roar,
Let him; I heed him not.

"And where is Malta? By my soul!
I hold that place so dear,
Were I to choose 'twixt this and that,
I'd sooner see you here.

"Turn to your treaty! Here it is—
'To section, number ten—
If rightly you have cou'd it not,
Here I can it o'er again!"

"Hell and damnation! am I fob'd?
Of this and Egypt too!
What says your minister to that?
Let's hear it—What say you?"

Now reason good there is to think
His lordship here had spoke,
If this loud little man his thread
Of reasoning had not broke.

"Except I he cried, I could have seized—
That curs'd ill-om'd shore!
With five and twenty thousand men,
Though you were there with four.

"But Egypt soon or late is mine;
So take a prophet's word,
And Nile thro' all his sev'n wide mouths,
Shall hail me for his lord,

"Sebastiani scou'd the coast,
And well I chose my man,
For sure if any can ride post,
Sebastiani can.

"If soon the Turkish empire falls,
My portion shall be this;
If still it totters, I'll arrange
With Sultan as with Swiss.

"What tho' a Mussulman I was,
While interest was in view,
When I have made the bargain sure,
I'll let him call me Jew.

"And now you know my plan, submit!
'Secrets of state I scorn;
Strike, or expect me on your shores
As sure as you were born.

One hundred, tho' it be, to one,
The odds alarm not me;
What were the odds that little I,
Great Lord of France should be?

The army after army sink;
Yet sink, or swim, I'll go!

"Of their pil'd bodies, make a bridge.
And then march o'er on foot,
They're not my countrymen, but slaves,
Whose blood I freely spill;
They're us'd to slaughter—and if you
Won't kill them off, I will."

This said, his little fist he clench'd,
And smote the board full sore—
"Ham!" cried my lord, then strode away,
And word spake never more.

Joannes Gilpinus Londinensis.

From a London Paper.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of the Imperial Family, and the great Officers of the State Civil and Military in France.

Humbly dedicated to the admirers of the French Revolution, and of Liberty and Equality.

[Concluded.]

GREAT MILITARY OFFICERS.

The Marshals of France.

Marshal Soult—Duke of Dalmatia—Has the reputation of one of the most skillful officers in the French service—Formerly a common thief; then a private soldier. Is excessively cruel and rapacious. The Duchess of Dalmatia was a common prostitute at Soblingen, in Westphalia.

Marshal Mortier—Duke of Treviso—Was clerk to a merchant at Dunkirk, Mr. James Bell, row of Angel Court, Trogmorton-street, London, who took him to Allicant at 25^c per annum; there he learned the Spanish language and behaved remarkably well; he then left his situation at the beginning of the French revolution, and went back to France, where he was made a sergeant in the national guards; he has no military character, but committed great depredations in Hanover. The Duchess of Treviso is an Innkeeper's daughter.

Marshal Ney—Duke of Elchigen—Originally an Officer at a Livery stable in Paris, from whence he stole two horses, and ran away; he is still a robber in every particular, but has the reputation of an excellent officer. The Duchess of Elchigen was debauched by Lucien Bonaparte, and is still a lady of pleasure.

Marshal Bessieres—Duke of Istria, commander of the Imperial guard. Is of an ancient family, and before the Spanish war, had an excellent character.

Marshal Victor—Duke of Belluno; formerly a drummer in the old French service. Has the reputation of a good officer, but ready for any kind of villany.

Marshal Lefevre—Duke of Dantzic; formerly a private soldier in the old French service, afterwards a most notorious robber. He is a man of the lowest and most brutal manners, but a good officer. The duchess was originally a washerwoman to the barracks at Strasburgh.

Marshal Kellerman—Duke of Valmy; formerly an officer in the French service; a man of very little military reputation, and an indifferent character.

Marshal Marmont—Duke of Ragusa; a gentleman of very ancient family, one of the best officers in France, and bears an excellent character. Married the daughter of M. Perrigault, the great banker at Paris.

Marshal Oudinot—Duke of Reggio; was originally the Harlequin at his father's little theatre on the Boulevards at Paris; he has the reputation of an enterprising, skilful officer, but very cruel and rapacious.

Marshal Macdonald—Is of Scotch descent, and was an officer in the Irish Legion, before the revolution. Is reckoned a very able officer and bears an excellent character.

Marshal Perignon—A gentleman of an ancient family, and an officer of rank in the French service.

Marshall Serurier—Officer of rank in the old French service.

Bruno—Late Marshal of France; originally a journeyman printer; a most infamous wretch; the identical person who carried the head and heart of the Princess Lambelle about the streets of Paris, in Sept. 1792. He has been disgraced and imprisoned by Bonaparte, and in all probability has long since been secretly murdered.

Jourdan—Late Marshal of France. A most distinguished officer, and bears a good character, but has lately been disgraced by Bonaparte, and erased from the list of Marshals of France.

General Junot—Duke of Abrantes. Originally a livery servant, afterwards a grenadier of the French guards, a most sanguinary, cruel and rapacious character, but a good officer.

General Sebastiani—Count of the empire. A Corsican by birth, and a relation to the Imperial family; one of Bonaparte's confidential favorites, and of a blood thirsty, cruel disposition; frequently employed in secret and murdering expeditions.

General Hulin—Count of the empire Governor of Paris. A man whose wife took in washing; the leader of most of the massacres in Paris, since the revolution, and who has been a swindler, coiner, robber and murderer.

General Baraguay D'Hilliers—Count of the empire; originally a gentleman, but a very abandoned character. He was employed as a spy, both by Robespierre, and Bonaparte, and is a great favorite with the latter.

General Loison, Count of the empire Governor of the Imperial palace; son of a low pitifogging attorney, was guilty of a murder and robbery before the revolution. A most infamous character, but a good officer.

General Rapp, Count of the empire, first aid de camp to the emperor; originally a livery servant, then a private soldier, but a man of good character and humane disposition.

General Andreossi, Count of the empire; descended from an ancient family, a man of considerable talents, and of a good disposition.

General Vandamme—Count of the empire, commandant of Boulogne; a most cruel, sanguinary villain, was condemned to the gallies for robbery at Casser (where he was born) but escaped; was cashiered by General Moreau for his infamous character but restored by Bonaparte.

General Dupont, formerly school fellow with Bonaparte at Brienne, but at present disgraced and imprisoned for his surrender to the Spaniards of Baylon, May, 1809.

For the Scourge.

COMMONWEALTH OF MULTITUDINARY.

IN UPPER HOUSE,

June 3, 1811.

1. Resolved, That while we have the power, no man shall be candidate for Clerk of this honorable body, who will stick at any thing.

2. Resolved, That he must have listened at the windows of federalists to overhear political conversation, and must have so misrepresented what he heard, as to further the interests of our cause.

3. Resolved, That he must have been the most furious and indecent scribbler on our side, old Honé always excepted, Elias Smith never. "Floating Hell" was a good thought—Down the British navy.

4. Resolved, That he must have made flaming speeches in town meetings, and have written encomiums on his own speeches, and have published those encomiums in some paper in the Old Colony.

5. Resolved, That we have now a Clerk after our own hearts.

6. Resolved, That sticking to a lie is an exception to the first resolution.

NOBLEBAGS, President.

Attest, GAWKY, Clerk.

It is said, that the Rev. Elias Smith is to preach the Election Sermon in May next, unless Asaph Churchill, Esq. should before that time resume preaching, or Whitfield Cowles should remove from Connecticut into this State—Stephen Burroughs absolutely refuses the honor.

It has been suggested that the probable reason of the present sheriff of Norfolk's being so addicted to slip, is, that it is economical—he finds the beer himself—being a Brewer.

Notwithstanding Honé's polemical fever, there is one species of argument, to which that worthy patriot has an invincible antipathy, namely, the "argumentum baculumum," probably from his adversary always preserving a striking advantage in the controversy—upon every introduction of that sort of rhetoric, it has been observed, that he instinctively turns his back.

It has been said of one, that from the frequent application of the foot a posteriori, he acquired such amazing sensibility in these parts as to be able to distinguish the colour of the assailant's shoe, by the mere sense of feeling. To Honestus, whose knowledge in these matters is bottom'd on experience, this faculty will not appear surprising.

Since Captain Towns has been appointed by Abraham the overseer of the bakers, he has become the most Army man about town.

THE SCOURGE BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.

Extracts from Tuckson's Biographical Dictionary.

Pangl Benjamin, of Brewster, one of the most execrable monsters that ever lived—He was formerly a Representative from that town, and is a brother of Ned Bangs, a caspaw to L. v. Lincoln. He never attends public worship, because the minister of the parish where he resides, is a federalist. He once attached the dead body of a man, under the pretence of securing a debt, and prevented the funeral rites from being performed, in direct violation of the most sacred laws enjoined by Christianity. Yet this wretch was upheld by his party, and considered a worthy democrat.

Bass Benjamin, a noisy democrat, a great coward, and a man generally despised—From a wish to cheat a poor fisherman, he had the misfortune to have a fish called the *bass* thrown into his face, and some have supposed that he derived his name from this circumstance.

Chandler John, formerly a member of Congress from Kennebec County, and now Sheriff of that county.—He was a few years since a blacksmith in the interior of New-Hampshire; and while a member of Congress he often ceased from his labors in the council, for the more suitable employment of shoeing his horse. He often boasts in caucuses, that he will never encourage British manufactures as long as he makes his own fish-hooks, mouse-traps and jews harps. He was in his youth a near neighbor to, and is now an intimate friend of the "god of war." He is famous for a celebrated speech which he made in Congress, and what is greatly to be lamented, it is the only one which he ever delivered before that body. It was as follows: "Mr. Speaker, I believe the time has arrived to adjourn, and I motions that the house does adjourn just now directly, without any more speechifications."

Coffey William T. This man in statue was three feet nothing, sold almanacks and song books—once had the temerity to issue promissory notes payable at sight, but being rather near sighted he generally took three and thirty days grace—it was said he failed in business fifty-nine times—he was a democrat and may be truly styled the dwarf of the fry—he wore his hair very elegantly quashed up with an eel skin of Marbled head manufacture.

Fisher Ebenezer, a man of the most winning manners and honorable feelings; carried two black servants, that belonged to his father's family, to a southern state, and sold them for slaves; a great stickler for liberty and equality; obtained a lady's property under pretence of intending to marry her, and was induced generously to give it back on being threatened with a prosecution; remarkable for his honesty; was once put on oath when a juror in the supreme court, to say whether he had formed an opinion in a cause that was coming to trial—he swore that he knew nothing of the cause and had formed no opinion, yet he refused to agree with the rest of the jurors, and gave to them as a reason, that he had known more about the cause than they knew or could know—a man of strict truth! has been a Senator for Norfolk County and a Representative from Dedham. For further particulars enquire of Francis Carr and Thomas B. Adams, Esquires.

Oliver Andrew—Formerly a hatter, but like many others of his party left his business to assist in supporting government—Finding it impossible to live and support government without a salary in Boston, he removed to Dorchester where he had an amour with a certain *Lyness* of that place; but this affair did not turn out altogether agreeable, for the *Lyn* being aware of his intention, fell upon him in an unlucky moment and so belaboured this good supporter of government that he could not see for a week afterwards. For several years he employed his time among the most dissolute characters, either in brothels or democratic caucuses, and spent a sum of money, entrusted to his care, to the amount of four thousand dollars, part of which was a legacy left for the support of a lame child. He was however much noticed, and boasted much of his influence among the friends of government, and for his unexceptionable character, and useful labours, the democrats were resolved to honor him with a seat in the General Court, but unfortunately he was sent into the country by some of his relatives to board, with an injunction never to show his face within twenty miles of Boston.

Shed Joseph—A very religious, devout old man; not at all superannuated; never swore profanely until he opened his mouth, and then all sorts and sizes of oaths rushed out in a trembling voice faster than one could understand them; remarkable for good order in his family—held the first rank among the true republicans, and supporters of government.

Shed Samuel A.—(otherwise called blustering Sam) son of *Joseph*; much distinguished for his great talents; very mild and good natured; followed his father in morality, but swore with sterner lungs, and better grace, except when a thunder-storm was rising—at such seasons was always found in the cellar, quite under the arch; he was a companion of Sam. Hewes; strove for a number of years to become an officer in the militia, but never rose higher than corporal, then was put back into the ranks again; reckoned good at bawling out—"Bon parte forever!" on election days—no pride—fireproof courage—sold rum and nutmegs for his father—he had every qualification to make him a good democrat.

Stearns Major—a Cornhill shopkeeper and a democrat—famous for his benevolence and generosity—it is said that at a certain great review when the major stood high in command, the horse he rode cost him 50 cents for two days, which he paid in goods.

AARON THE STATE JUGGLER.

In drawing the outlines of this man's portrait, we are at a loss to decide which we admire least—his private or his public life.

He is an American by birth, and a Frenchman in sentiment. Having received the benefits of a liberal education, he entered into the practice of medicine at an early period of life; but partaking rather too much of the character of a St. Grado, he, like most other quacks, found that killing more than he cured, was an unprofitable employment, and therefore resolved to relinquish that profession for one better adapted to his genius and talents. Believing with his friend Everett, that "a Devil is as good as a Divine for a politician," he turned state physician, and has ever since strove with unwearied zeal to poison the body politic with his intoxicating draughts. The success he at first met with promised nothing very flattering to his schemes of avarice. For a series of years did he labour in the vineyard of democracy, without a solitary ray of hope to cheer him in his wayward undertaking. Determined, however, that although his efforts had been ineffectual in the rotten cause which he espoused, his services should not go unrewarded, in the true style of a licentious demagogue, he demanded as a compensation for his "useful labours," the office of post-master. His demand was complied with; and we now find him, (instead of the poor "starved apothecary," haranguing the multitude, and preaching Liberty and Equality) enjoying a lucrative office under government—a pompous Counsellor of State, dictating to the Executive what course of policy to pursue—a member of the Whig Club, a self-created body, established for the purpose of organizing nefarious schemes—a writer of circular letters, fraught with the most glaring falsehoods, to influence elections—and lastly, a composer of gubernatorial speeches and proclamations, replete with inflammatory declamation and the vilest calumnies.

But the depravity of his political conduct is equalled by the inhumanity of his behaviour as a citizen. He is as destitute of the nobler feelings of the man as he is of orthodoxy in his political tenets. Certainly no other man combines in his character a greater portion of malice, avarice, archness and duplicity. His treatment to those whom he supposes his inferiors is without a parallel—His total disregard of truth and decency when endeavoring to gain proselytes to his party, ranks him among the most abandoned of the democrats.

His person, his features, and his deportment, accord with his principles. No candid man possessed of the least knowledge of physiognomy, after beholding him, will hesitate to pronounce him a bad man—And there are none who are thoroughly acquainted with him but must tacitly acknowledge, that the likeness we have here sketched is in every respect a perfect resemblance of the original.

Who, among the democrats, is most prone to lying? Ben Austin.

Who is the most profane? Tom Webb.

Who is the most officious in political affairs? John Kuhn.

Who are the meanest? Asaph Churchill, Niffy Noyes and Joe Bumphead.

Who is the most cunning? Aaron Hill.

Who is the most hypocritical? Abraham Quincy.

Who is the most avaricious? James Prince.

Who is the most deceitful? Ben. Homans.

Who is the greatest blockhead? Eben French.

Who is the most friendly to candidates for office? Eben Clough.

Who is the greatest lover of New England spirit? Dr. Spring.

Who has most impudence? Isaac Munroe.

Who is the greatest coward? Justice Whiting.

Who is the most illiterate? Jack Brazer.

Who is the most like a weather cock? Charly Sumner.

Who is the most ingenious? Dr. Chamberlin, the mouse trap maker.

Who combines the most vices in his character? It is impossible to determine. In this respect it may truly be said, they are all on an EQUALITY.

Blind Levi doubtless thinks "that to serve bravely, is to come halting off." In the *sugar* case, therefore, he must think that he served the United States most bravely indeed. It would have been an excellent thing for him, if he, like Falstaff, had taken "a poor penny worth of *sugar candy*, to make him long winded."

How many depths below the common grade of infamy must that man be sunk who fattens on the misfortunes of his fellow creatures—and those too who are among the most useful in society: and under the pretence of serving the country! "Oh, shame where is thy blush?" The common highwayman, or foot pad, when he robs a man on the road, takes not "the means whereby he lives," but only a small portion of what he possesses; and it is perhaps filched for the sake of supporting life; he lays himself liable to be punished by the laws of the country, and nine times out of ten the crime carries the punishment along with it: But how much beneath this character is he who deprives the industrious merchant of his all, under the pretext of enforcing a law? We would not have it supposed that we are opposed to an officer's executing the laws; but, for Heaven's sake, let us have salutary laws—such as will not operate on worthy citizens while pursuing a laudible and in fact the most beneficial employment—and then we shall not find such a character as James Prince continually "seeking whom he may ruin."

DEMOCRATIC LANGUAGE.

Sullivan is a d—d rascal, and he discovered the cloven foot as soon as he was elected Governor.—*Ben Austin.*

I had rather see a young man go to the Chronicle office to read the papers on Sunday than to see them go to a meeting house, by G—d.—*Tom Webb.*

It is surprising to me, that the people from the country do not drive the cursed, infamous faction (meaning the federalists) into the sea, and I hope to see the day when they will.—*Ben Homans.*

I want to see the d—d scoundrels (the federalists) levelled with the dust, and to see an equal distribution of property.—*Eb French.*

Such is the language which the democrats use. The first mentioned man is a commissioner of loans, the second is commonly a foreman on democratic committees to dictate to the executive, the third is a secretary of state, and the fourth a democratic newspaper printer. We could fill our paper with such speeches from the mouths of the democratic oracles, but it is unnecessary. Their actions are sufficient evidence of their villainy, without publishing their words.

Mister Tuckson—

Sur.

I give you warnin not to meddl with me or my sun in Lor Major Gilbert in your paper for you kno I art a frade to have my carratur exhibited to erl the hol world, & i told Dockter Fobbs so not a weak ag ne—the Mansfield torys will tell You forty Lize consarnin my Sun gilbert, but its orl fole; only jest becors he turned republican Theyve bin li in like The very old belzibub. so Take warnin how you make lite with him & me for i will Sartin have you proscutid you may depend if you make lite of ovr carracters.

i Remane, JOSIAH D—n, squire.
Rancham, Nov 3d, AnDom 1811.

Nb, put this in Your paper if your Dair, at your perill.

Jo Bump head, Esq., we are told, is about publishing a new and cheap edition of Story's *Power of Solitude on fools-cap*, to be dedicated by permission, to the Overseers of the State Prison; particularly intended for the use of those who are in *solitary confinement* in Charlestown, where Mr. *Bump head* often *dis*. An appendix to this work will contain *Phillis Wheatly's Poems in black letter*; and *Dearborn's* and *Lincoln's Orations in the original high Dutch*. If three hundred subscribers are obtained, there will be pre xed to the work, a likeness of *Phillis* and of *Joseph E. Smith*, Esq. engraven from miniatures taken in lampblack and cider, by *Sammy Ji Tuck*.

NOBLEBAGS is a noted proficient in *ichthyology*. He not only knows what sort of a fish a whale is, but he knows the whole system of alewives' spawnings, &c. &c. He knows the *retreats* of all kinds of fish. He once told the jury—"Gentlemen, the laws, regulating the taking of fish, might have been of some service in the infancy of our country when they were so *extremely* plenty—but now these laws are of very little use. As we have grown popular and cultivated the earth, we have cut down the trees and the game has *retired to the forests*. So, Gentlemen, have the *fishes* also." This reminds one of the story the Irish minister told his hearers, of a *pickrel's climbing a white-pine apple-tree*.

Query—Is not *Ichabod* the very galley-slave that was released by Don Quixotte?—This slave it will be recalled had *jested* with his relations "till there was such an *intimate increase of kindred* as no caustic could unravel." If crimes are not outlawed, the Attorney General should notice *Ichabod's* case.

III. BOOK OF CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER II.

1. Now when it came to pass, bridge were nearly over, many of him saying—

2. Behold thy servants in this art have been unfaithful. And we part from you.

3. And their words had some partizan tried to please his follower.

4. And when they were cast from thence, flocked unto him, to be appointed places.

5. And when he saw so many of great joy until he found he could not.

6. And he arose and spake unto brethren ye are all near and dear to you will still remain uncomfortable.

7. And he distributed his place nother, until they were all gone.

8. Those who were provided for, sent forth praises—and from the other curses and evil wishes.

9. And he again spake unto them, friended, and said remember the *de* and *Brazil*, two swindlers of our party.

10. Take heed that thou do not fall and be as miserable as formerly.

11. And he left the assembly of the low after their own inclinations.

12. Now those who were not come the tribe of *Honé* known by their children.

13. And they all fell to work at their occupations with wrath, some to rip making pills, others to gambling, an ing and swearing.

14. Now it came to pass that the *de* ty *Elbridge* were all broken to pieces.

15. And the tribe of *Honé* grew *new* and they retired howling to the

16. And they were tormented their days, with the evils they had land.

SUPPORTERS OF GOVERNMENT.

Under this head we shall occasionally loudest bawlers of democracy, and how far these creatures go to support The first who claims our attention is

ABRAHAM QUINCY

This fellow has laboured with verance for several years to make the tude believe that we will be sold to "republican" rulers are not elected. he is prating about selling ourselves he is selling bread to British subjects ions, and pocketing the cash, and this lation of the very law which he so stren No wonder that such men are advoc which tend to bring ruin on the coun existence of those measures they wealth.

SAMUEL TUCK

Is a "good republican." O, he never bargo.—O no, that would have been to bominable! To hear him talk about ernment is really laughable. He would us man believe that he would sac to the "cause;" yet in reality there ricious, mean and artful fellow in e he violated the embargo law in 1808 derstrapper of his as supercargo, and sence would occasion suspicion, Tuck man's name entered on the stage bo in the Southern stage, but it did sired end; for the people made such ries concerning the young man, that let out of the bag, and poor Sam v dirty trick. The biter, however go return of the young man to this tow fused to let his worthy employer h ceeds of the voyage, and thus was as it should have been.

JOSEPH LORIN

Is likewise a very excellent support He volunteered his services in the if we mistake not, to assist in enl Now let us look a little into his mo

many depths below the common grade of in-
just that man be sunk who fattens on the mis-
s of his fellow creatures—and those too who are
the most useful in society: and under the pre-
f serving the country! "Oh, shame where is
sh?" The common highwayman, or foot pad,
he robs a man on the road, takes not "the means
by he lives," but only a small portion of what
he possesses; and it is perhaps filched for the sake of
living life; he lays himself liable to be punished
by laws of the country, and nine times out of ten
he carries the punishment along with it: But
such beneath this character is he who deprives
the industrious merchant of his all, under the pretext
of serving a law? We would not have it supposed
that we are opposed to an officer's executing the laws;
for Heaven's sake, let us have salutary laws—such
not operate on worthy citizens while pursuing
their lawful and in fact the most beneficial employment—
then we shall not find such a character as James
continually "seeking whom he may ruin."

DEMOCRATIC LANGUAGE.

ivan is a d—d rascal, and he discovered the
foot as soon as he was elected Governor.—
Justin.
I rather see a young man go to the Chronicle
to read the papers on Sunday than to see them go
to a meeting house, by G—d.—Tom Webb.
It is surprising to me, that the people from the
country do not drive the cursed, infamous faction
of the federalists into the sea, and I hope to
see the day when they will.—Ben Romans.
I want to see the d—d scoundrels (the federalists)
driven with the dust, and to see an equal distribution
of property.—Ed French.
This is the language which the democrats use. The
mentioned man is a commissioner of loans, the
second is commonly a foreman on democratic com-
mittees to dictate to the executive, the third is a secre-
tary, and the fourth a democratic newspaper
editor. We could fill our paper with such speeches
from the mouths of the democratic oracles, but it is
unnecessary. Their actions are sufficient evidence of
their villainy, without publishing their words.

Mister Tuckston—

Give you warning not to meddle with me or my son
Major Gilbert in your paper for you know I am a
to have my character exhibited to the whole
& I told Docteur Fobbs so not a weak ag-
ne—field tories will tell you forty Lize consarnin
in Gilbert, but its orl fole; only jest becurs he tur-
publikan Theyve bin li in like The very old bel-
so Take warning how you make lie with him & me
will Sartin have you prosituted you may depend if
take lie of our characters.

i Remane, JOSIAH D - n, squire.
ingham, Nov 3d, Andom 1811.
put this in Your paper if your Dair, at your

Bump head, Esq., we are told, is about publish-
new and cheap edition of Story's *Power of Soli-*
ty in foul-caps, to be dedicated by permission, to the
peers of the State Prison; particularly intended for
e of those who are in solitary confinement in Charles-
where Mr. Bump-head often *dis*. An appendix
work will contain Phillis Wheatly's Poems in
letter; and Dearborn's and Lincoln's Orations in
original *high Dutch*. If three hundred subscribers
stained, there will be pre-ixed to the work, a like-
Phillis and of Joseph E. Smith, Esq. engraven
miniatures taken in lampblack and cider, by Samny
tick.

ALBAGS is a noted proficient in *ichthyology*. He not
knows what sort of a fish a whale is, but he knows
the whole system of alewives' spawning, &c. &c. He
the *restreets* of all kinds of fish. He once told
y—"Gentlemen, the laws, regulating the taking
, might have been of some service in the infancy
country when they were so *extremely* plenty—but
these laws are of very little use. As we have grown
and cultivated the earth, we have cut down the
and the game has *retired to the forests*. So, Gentle-
have the fishes also." This reminds one of the sto-
Irish minister told his hearers, of a *pickrel's climb-*
white-pine apple-tree.

ry—Is not Ichabod the very galley-slave that was
d by Don Quixotte?—This slave it will be recel-
ted with his relations 'till there was such an intri-
crease of kindred as no caustic could unravel. If
are not outlawed, the Attorney General should
Ichabod's case.

III. BOOK OF CHRONICLES.

CHAPTER II.

1. Now when it came to pass that the days of El-
bridge were nearly over, many of his people went unto
him saying—

2. Behold thy servants in this and about the country
have been unfaithful. And we pray ye to cast them
from you.

3. And their words had some effect—for the good
partizan tried to please his followers.

4. And when they were cast from him, great num-
bers flocked unto him, to be appointed to fill their
places.

5. And when he saw so many of his people, he felt
great joy until he found he could not comfort them all.

6. And he arose and spake unto them, saying, my
bretheren ye are all near and dear to me but many of
you will still remain uncomfortable.

7. And he distributed his places to one and to a-
nother, until they were all gone.

8. Those who were provided for, felt great joy, and
sent forth praises—and from the others he *Drew* forth
curses and evil wishes.

9. And he again spake unto them whom he had be-
friended, and said remember the doings of *Barnabas*
and *Brazilia*, two swindlers of our party of former days.

10. Take heed that thou do not fall into temptation
and be as miserable as formerly.

11. And he left the assembly of the Jacobins to fol-
low after their own inclinations.

12. Now those who were not comforted be-onged to
the tribe of *Honé* known by their chief to be evil-doers.

13. And they all fell to work at their respective oc-
cupations with wrath, some to *ripping soles*, some to
making pills, others to gambling, and many to drink-
ing and swearing.

14. Now it came to pass that the doings of the migh-
ty Elbridge were all broken to pieces.

15. And the tribe of *Honé* grew *Gray* in wicked-
ness, and they retired howling to their dens.

16. And they were tormented the remainder of
their days, with the evils they had spread upon the
land.

SUPPORTERS OF GOVERNMENT.

Under this head we shall occasionally notice the
loudest bawlers of democracy, and show the people
how far these creatures go to support government.—
The first who claims our attention is

ABRAHAM QUINCY.

This fellow has laboured with remarkable perse-
verance for several years to make the ignorant multi-
tude believe that we will be sold to Great-Britain, if
"republican" rulers are not elected. At the very time
he is prating about selling ourselves to Great-Britain,
he is selling bread to British subjects in their domin-
ions, and pocketing the cash, and this too in direct vi-
olation of the very law which he so strenuously advocates.
No wonder that such men are advocates for measures
which tend to bring ruin on the country, when by the
existence of those measures they amass all their
wealth.

SAMUEL TUCK

Is a "good republican." O, he never violated the em-
bargo. O no, that would have been too wicked and ab-
ominable! To hear him talk about supporting gov-
ernment is really laughable. He would make a cred-
ulous man believe that he would sacrifice his last cent
to the "cause;" yet in reality there is not a more av-
ericious, mean and artful fellow in existence. When
he violated the embargo law in 1808, he sent an un-
derstrapper of his as supercargo, and knowing! his ab-
sence would occasion suspicion, Tuck had the young
man's name entered on the stage book as a passenger
in the Southern stage, but it did not answer the de-
sired end; for the people made such particular inqui-
ries concerning the young man, that the cat was at last
let out of the bag, and poor Sam was detected in the
dirty trick. The biter, however got bitten: for on the
return of the young man to this town, he absolutely re-
fused to let his *worthy* employer have any of the pro-
ceeds of the voyage, and thus was rascally punished
as it should have been.

JOSEPH LORING,

Is likewise a very excellent supporter of government.
He volunteered his services in the beginning of 1809,
if we mistake not, to assist in enforcing the laws.—
Now let us look a little into his motive for this patriot-

ic procedure. He once said, in the presence of a res-
pectable gentleman of our acquaintance, that he hoped
to see the day when the property of the d—d rascals
who opposed the government would be confiscated—
and exultingly exclaimed that he would then have the
pleasure of pocketing a few of Sam. Parkman's gui-
as! No one therefore can be at a loss to discover
his motive. Such are the men who are rewarded with
offices! The worthy man who has grown gray in the
service of his country is supplanted by the upstart and
the desperado!

EDWARD STAPLES,

Is a *good republican*. He is one of the most noisy de-
mocrats that can be found. A few days previous to his
violating the embargo, he declared that the man who
would evade that law *ought to be hung without judge*
or jury! Now, is it not a pity, that such fellows can-
not meet with the same punishment which they wish
to be inflicted on others?

ETYMOLOGY.

The word *Democrat* is supposed to be derived from
mock, signifying to deceive, and *rat*, a thievish animal
that infests housekeepers.

When Claude, the N-gro man, who so much excited
the attention of the emperor Alexander, arrived here a
few days since, it occasioned great confusion and alarm
among the democrats. John Brazer, though he had once
commanded a company of red-coats, did not like to see
the red apparel of Claude: it reminded him of his me-
lancholy situation when he run from the British red-
coats. The major it is said prefers to *keep still* with
petti-coats.

The major is not singular in being under petti-coat
government. Jerry Soeak was kept under his wife's
thumb, and so is—a certain man at Washington.

Dr Watercloset's apprehensions concerning *smoking*,
arose solely from a fear that his (money) chest alone
would be affected, if he was *smoked*.

It is said that *hoop* petticoats are coming into fashion
again, and that they are to be introduced by a certain
female *Cooper*, in order to preserve the chastity of the
fair sex. It is a pity the same person could not abolish
the fashion of men having *two wives*. And if a certain
Brin-dle person does not take this hint, we shall say some-
thing more *Frank* in a future paper.

A certain newly appointed officer, it is said, though
nobody seems to *know*, lives in Freetown woods—but is
never seen. It is proposed to surround these woods and
set fire to them, and if possible, *smoke him out*. If this
does not succeed, it is designed to search for his *hole* and
attempt to *drown him out*.

It is said that Ensign *Drew*, the cordwainer, wishes
to capitulate. On his becoming bound for his good
behaviour, we shall not insist on hard terms. Mean-
time we are happy that "*Job feels* the rod."

A wag seeing Hone dozing under his *beaver*, in a
corner of a certain insurance office, requested that the
gentleman might not be disturbed, in charity to his
hat, observing that it would be the better for a little
knaps.

Major Daniel Parker, a *Charlestown* man, and at
present a Clerk in the War Department, being on a
visit at the President's, not long since, imagining himself
among the *swinish* multitude, sung the *Learned Pig*—
it is said His Excellency had his *bristles* up in a min-
ute, supposing that the Major intended to *boar* him.

The celebrated tailor John Kuhn, Esq. highly ap-
proves of the President's Message, because he speaks
so favorably of *listing*.

The House of Representatives of the U. S. have
elected Mat *Clay* from Virginia, as Speaker, and with-
out any pun, they could not have elected so *dirty* a man
except *Seaver*.

Our *flag* will never be respected, until we prepare
ourselves to *flagellate*.

We have no doubt but the country will be well de-
fended when the "thirty gun boats" are manned—the
people on our southern sea-board well know that the
gun boats are always ready to take—the *field*.

Major Emes, we understand, has made another
speech lately. It ended thus:—

"And it are *raty suffrizin* that that air Jefferson
didnt send our gun-boats into the English channel, and
take the whole British navy! and then we should have
bin respected and feared by them; and I always sed
he *war* a man o' no ENNIGY." We hope that Mr.
Madison's late speech will please the Major, as he men-
tions that there are at least thirty of these formidable
gun-boats lately ordered into actual service, and are no
doubt intended for the purpose of annoying the British.

FRIENDS OF GOOD ORDER.

Jack Brazer and old Joe Shed, each offered a certain
man in this town, twenty dollars, to enter the Scourge
Office, and knock down any man in it, or to commit
any act of violence in his power on the person or prop-
erty of the Editor, or any of those engaged in printing
the paper—or, if not agreeable to the man, to procure
an *Irishman* to execute the job for him!!! Here is an
admirable specimen of democratic bravery. Poor
Devils, it comports with the general tenor of their con-
duct. There never has been an instance of courage
yet found among that party, either individually or col-
lectively. Foreigners write in defence of their deeds
of darkness; and foreigners they wish to employ to
fight their battles—for so black are their crimes, that
"conscience makes cowards of them all."

Ben Austin once observed to Abijah Adams, one of
the printers of the Chronicle, that no federalist ought
to be employed in the office of that paper. O, by no
means, said old Thimbleton, I would sooner see one
starve than employ him. Now mark the difference
between democracy and federalism. When Ebenezer
French, at present one of the printers of the Patriot,
was almost on the point of starvation, he was through
compassion taken into the Centinel Office, and thus
relieved from the most distressing situation: and he
would have been permitted to remain there till this
day, if he had not been inattentive to his business.

The Chronicle of the 4th inst. in the style of black-
guardism for which it is distinguished, says, that the
"federalists in this part of the country, knowing that
JUSTICE is *corrupted* and *perverted*, take any liberties
they please!" Such lies are too ridiculous to merit a
serious reply. We never before heard of *justice* being
corrupted or perverted. That *officers* of justice may
be corrupted, we all know, and have melancholy proofs
of it every day; and if the Editor of the Chronicle, or
the *Ballad* singer, will go into Dorset's Alley, he may
easily find an example of the kind, in that *worthy* char-
acter Justice Whiting.

The President's message mentions the receipt of
thirteen millions of dollars into the treasury for the last
year ending the 30th Sept. This will perhaps be a
cause of great exultation among the democrats—but
they should recollect that those receipts are the result
of the *destruction* of commerce, and not of its *prosper-*
ity.

A *spirited* democratic printer, in preparing for the
press the late Message of the President, transposed the
word *gun boats*, so as to read *bagonuts*—the knowing
type setter having a greater portion of military than
orthographical knowledge, supposed that the President
intended to have inserted the word *bayonets* instead of
gun boats. Another one, fearful that his *nose* might
suffer in the event of a war, transposed the word so as
to read, *snout bag*.

Jefferson is extremely fond of *amphibious* things—
witness his partiality to the *gun boat* and *terrapin* sys-
tems.

Why could not Madison get the assistance of old
Moll Pitcher to defend the nation? If the story is
true about her, (and it is about as true as Madison's
stories are) that she conveyed a seamen across the at-
lantic in an egg shell, could *she* not be able to defend
the coast with about half a dozen egg shells and as
many pop-guns? The expense would be considera-
bly less than to employ gunboats, and the egg-shells
would form a defence equally as respectable and ef-
fectual.

No wonder Billy Gray wishes the navy to remain at
home—for every day that the frigate Chesapeake lies
at his Wharf he receives from the government 7 dolls.

From the *Alexandria Gazette*.

MONS. PRENTAIX,

Can't you nevair bring yourself down to exprimer de trouce? Or was you conceive in inquit, and come into de worle wid a lying constitution? It is not de petit faux pas dat I find raison for querelle; it is not on account of what l'Institute Nationale call de slip of lapsus lingue; mais, fouteur, it is because of de grand montagne of falshood which you pile up every day, more hujair as de Titan toss upon Jupitair.

What de diable cause you for publish five six lie in dis manair comme ceci: You say one jentimen walk in his siele one mornen, and listen to de potaroo talk to himself one snudder, "lie furdur, don't crowd so." Ayn't you shame of dis mattair? Can pomme de terre hole conversation? Eh bien, in what language do he speak? I sepos it mus be Ireesh peut-etre; and it was very good advice ma foi for you toree; he inform to you to "lie furdur," dat is for you to tell de lie as long as you shall get de pay from dis new Breetish agent. Mais I shall tell you nudder story which shall disappoint you castle in de air. One prime ministair in Espagne never pay his secretair for all his ouvrage; so as de secretair was at grand expense to have his horse and his kitchen and serviteur and his Ma'amelle, he told to de ministair dat two bird in one tree talk to himself togadder about him not to get no salaire; and behold, nex day, stead of beaucoup de l'argent, he march Spanish to de tower of Segovie. So take care of yourself.

Den you say de same jentimen sew one clover seed which grow up to de rifle barrel wid whole load of bullet and powder. I wondair dey did not go off in a hurry. I wish dey had been charged against de internale Breetish, and dat every clover seed in de Merriken Nitestate would turn himself into grand cannonade for de torees.

Nudder lie you tell make one my costumair laugh; I was just done laddair him, and he exclaim, What is dis, Nicholas, in the Gazette?—Voiez vous?—"Two Merino sheep immediately after their birth spoke the Spanish and Portuguese languages to perfection." I was incline to laugh aussi, to oblige de jentimen, mais I recollect what one autheur say, dat docteur, lawyair, parson accoucheur, rat catchair, thief, and barbaire, mus ali maintain his gravite while he exercise his profession. So I reply to my frien wid great navette, monsieur, dese merino speak de Spanish language comme une vache Espagnole, as dey say in my contrée. Dis suit him to a shaven, so when he wipe his sheen, he say, En verite, Nicholas, you have brought wid you large quantite of wit. Pard-nuez moi, Sair, I reply, mon esprit is all of domestic manufacture.

Besides all dis you say, dis jentimen "planted one bean from which there sprouted a very stiff stem on the summit of which grew an earthen pot filled with bake beans, and a very scarce piece of pork in the middle of it." Ha, ha, ha; is not dis one one sizeable federal lie? Pork and beans! Dis you ever eat banyan-day? Parbleu if you was good yankee, you would want little mylasses mongs it. O, ay, was you born in de woods to catch owls wid fabrications?

But I can pass over dis wid de utmes nonchalance, mais when you try for to make fun for de Emperur, because he say he shall not abandon any Frenchman, I jump about, I strap my razair agains my hone, I frizzle de hair de rong side of de blackhead, I ladder de jentimen's forehead, I rub de pomade on his nose, I don't know what I do. Ayn't he going to make every ting dis year contrair to de las century? Won't he make de moon shine every day at night, and de sun go of bout his business? Won't de freedom of de sea come home to every man's house, and de comet keep you warm for everlasting all wintair?

Apropos, you print dat two vaisseaux was burn by order of de Emperur, and now it is prev to be falshood from your own brain. And can't not dis satisfy every good re, oobliken dat all you peoblish before dis time was one infamous lie? And sepose de Emperur take a few Merriken sheep, and few goods, ayn't he got as good a right to some of de spoil as de Angleesh? I you pretend to be impartial neutral, won't you allow to give de French nation half of your property? Or is you sitch villainous tere to want to give it all to de Breetish? Dis is skandalization, and shew dat your heart is cover wid de mus vile ingratitude.

I have de honneur to be, Sair,

Wid de highest consideration,

NICHOLAS PEDROSA.

P. S. N. P. *Avir* Soor as de Congrees sit down and talk liddle while in the Capitol wid shut door, I shall not shave you nor any od r toree fidr-les on credit—Begar, your money will all be gone—But I will ladder you for nutting.

SKETCH OF BUONAPARTE.

The following portrait of the French emperor is drawn by M. Fabe, a German, who served in France during the revolutionary period, but left it on the accession of Buonaparte to the imperial throne. "I have seen this man, whose name is Buonaparte; I have seen him, an officer in the artillery, a general in the army, consul, emperor! When yet the Italian in his name (Buonaparte) gave him no concern; all then was Italian about him, his physiognomy, his complexion; he had neither the habits, the manners, or the agreeable figure of a Frenchman; the rough motions and the sharp form of the foreigner displeased. A cold reserved air gave his exterior an appearance of indifference for all about him. He always walked concentrated in himself. Careless of the events which awaited him, but always occupied with his glory, he appeared determined to perform whatever

could conduct him towards it—in all places, and at all times, he appears to be alone and insulated. Nothing that surrounds him can reach him; he alone forms his world—men are nothing to him—they are the means, himself is the end. His mouth is hideous when he smiles on them; it is a smile of contempt, a smile of pity, which cheers cowards in the terrible immovability of the rest of his features. This solitary smile has been given to him by Heaven. I have seen this man; he is single in his private manners, in his tastes, and in his wants. An uniform the least shewy, a black hat without any other ornament than the cockade—this is his dress. He has neither a taste for the table, nor for women, nor for the fine arts, these tastes would level him with other men; he has only one, that of being above them. He gives little coherence to his ideas—he is satisfied to sketch them by strong outlines. His words, pronounced with a sharp voice, are oracles; he does not occupy his attention by the form in which he gives them, provided the thought is weighty, strikes and overtures. I have seen this man—I have seen him near—his head is a rare re-union of the most marked characteristics. Every portrait of Buonaparte will be known, even if it should not resemble him. In case they are like the portraits of Frederick the Great he admits of an overcharged likeness. It requires only lips—where the contempt of men alternately resides—to be placed between the protuberance of such a chin and the concavity of such a transition from the nose to the upper lip."

"THE PROSPECT BEFORE US"

Callender & Jefferson.

Referring to the recent compliances of our virtuous and dignified administrations, in the measures of embargo and non intercourse, it is impossible not to believe that the United States, under the guidance of such patriots as Burr and Barlow, on one side of the Atlantic, and Jefferson, Madison, and Gallatin, on the other, must, within a short period, attain the happy and enviable condition of Sweden, Holland, Switzerland, and all other kingdoms and republics, which have felt the fostering hand of the "super-eminent NAPOLEON," as Governor Jerry justly styles the gracious Lord and Master of affiliated Europe. Philad. Reg.

GENET.

This Frenchman is fighting most valiantly for the present administration.—They are welcome to the advocate. Such a man will do much to convince the American people. The most unbelieving will begin to suspect that when such a man as Genet, supports the present measures with so much zeal, his Imperial and Royal Majesty cannot be displeased with them.

Genet abuses Col. Pickering. The Col. was the friend of Washington, and fought by his side, during the greater part of the war. A few years ago, Genet abused Washington, and strove to involve the country in a French war. Is it indeed the case that old revolutionary soldiers should be hunted down as Tories and enemies to their country, while noisy, factious foreigners, like Genet, are hailed as patriots, and supporters of the public liberty?

THE NEW FRENCH ADVOCATE.

In 1793, General Washington in his message to congress, declared, "that it was with extreme concern he had to inform them that the proceedings of the person whom the French nation had unfortunately appointed their minister plenipotentiary here, (alluding to Mr. Genet,) had breathed nothing of the friendly spirit of the nation which sent him.—That their tendency, on the contrary, had been to involve us in war abroad, & discord and anarchy at home." Mr. Jefferson likewise, in his letter of Aug. 16th, 1793, to Governor Morris, then our minister in France, spoke of Mr. Genet as "an agent of the French government, whose designs were mysterious;" and declared, "that his continuance here was inconsistent with order and peace."—That for the expressions of attachment with which Mr. Genet was welcomed, on his arrival, and for our long forbearance under his gross usurpations and outrages of the laws and authority of our country, he rewards us by endeavoring to excite discord and distrust between our citizens and those whom they have entrusted with their government." Hon. Amer.

We understand that the BENJAMIN BANGS, ESQUIRE, whose savage conduct towards the DEAD body of his debtor, is a brother of the notorious Bangs of Worcester, and as good a democrat and as staunch a friend of the super-eminent Gerry, as he. May their good deeds be rewarded! Salem Gaz.

IMPROMPTU

On a young Lawyer's Marriage with Miss CHAMBERS.

Most Lawyer's sets of chambers take,
To lead a single life,
But Mr. F. on marriage bent,
Takes Chambers for his wife.

THE BOTANIST, &c.

Just published and ready for subscribers, and others, price one dollar and seventy-five cents.

THE BOTANIST, being the Botanical part of a course of Lectures on Natural History, delivered in the University at Cambridge—together with A DISCOURSE ON VITALITY—By Benjamin Waterhouse, M. D. Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic in the University of Cambridge.

Subscribers who have not received their Books are requested to call for them at the Printing Office in Winter Street, Aug. 12.

THE MISSIONARY,

An Indian Tale by the celebrated Miss Owenson, three volumes in one, with a Likeness engraved by the first American artist

ANN OF BRITTANY, an Historical Romance, Three volumes in one

"The union of Bretagne with the French under Charles VIII. and Louis XII. and the final extinction of the English influence in France, will always be subjects of general interest—and not inferior to the most striking in the page of fiction." History of France.

A FATHER'S TALES to his DAUGHTER, By S. N. Bouilly, member of the acad. my of arts and sciences, of Tours, &c. &c.—translated from the French—Two volumes in one. Aug. 31.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Monson, County of Hampshire & Commonwealth of Mass. Aug. 1811

FOR the good of those of my fellow men, who may experience the loss of health, I make the following statement of fact.—That one year and a half, I was in consequence of excessive labour, afflicted with pain in both of my sides, difficulty of breathing, some cough and loss of flesh; made use of a variety of medicines from different physicians to no effect, for twelve months. I then placed myself under the care of Dr. George Rogers, and by the use of his Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, and mild vegetable treatment for about three months, I can say I am restored to the enjoyment of evidently increasing good health and soundness again; and I have a abundant reason to attribute my recovery to the use of the

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT, and would recommend it as a safe and efficacious medicine. CALVIN HYDE.

The above mentioned very valuable medicine is for sale at the Lottery and Exchange Office of

R. HUNTINGTON,

No. 1, Exchange street—BOSTON,—

sole Agent and Vender.

Also for sale at R. H's, almost every kind of genuine and approved patent Medicines, particularly the much celebrated Dr. Hunter's Pills; Relf's aromatic Pills; Dr. Relf's botanical Drops and all medicines prepared by W. T. CONWAY. Also, essences of peppermint, Opodeldoc, Lee's Pills, Turlington's Balsam, Denison's Bitters, Eye-Salve, Cold Cream, British Oil, Scotch Ointment, &c. Spanish Cigars Maccabon, and other Snuff, smoking and chewing tobacco, wholesale and retail.

ALSO—

Tickets and Quarters in all the Lotteries now before the public. Dixville Road Lottery commences drawing in a few days, and tickets will shortly rise, they may now be had of R. Huntington for 5 d ll.s, quarters, 1 27.

Prize Tickets in the Harvard College, and New-York Union Lotteries taken in payment

The Manager's Official List of Prizes in the New-York Union College Lottery, No 2, may be examined at the above Office.

Almost all kinds of bank bills bought and sold, or exchanged on the usual terms. Aug 24.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

REGISTER KEPT FOR ENTERING THE FOLLOWING—viz.

Purchase and sale of Real Estate; letting and renting of Houses, parts of Houses, Stores, Country Seats and Farms; Boarding Houses and Boarders, Seafaring men, Families wanting domestics, and young women and men wanting employment; Journeymen and Apprentices; Property found or lost; Intelligence and Information given on various subjects, by which means no one need be at a loss. It will be of the utmost importance to citizens and strangers by having the above entered in one place, No. 6, Exchange Buildings, Devonshire-Street.

Office hours, from Sun-rise until 9 in the evening. Oct. 21. JOHN PALMÉR.

COLUMBIAN MUSEUM,

Next the Stone Chapel—Tremont-St.

IS a fashionable and valuable resort for amusement, and is calculated to please the gay—inform the inquisitive—and for the grave to admire; nearly one hundred feet long and thirty wide.

Among the late additions is a correct likeness of ANN MOORE, a woman who has lived more than three years without food. Also,

A PANORAMIC VIEW of the STORMING of SERINGAPATAM, the original painted by the celebrated Sir Robert K. Porter. Admittance to the Museum, 25 cents without distinction of age. Aug. 12.

WANTED,

AT John Palmer's Intelligence Office, a number of Cooks, and young women to do house work. Also, three Men who are well acquainted with the work of a family, and number of Boys.

TO BE LET—thirty one houses of different sizes. Aug. 24

THE SCOURGE

IS PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY

M. BUTLER,

At the Printing Office in Devonshire Street, in the room over Thomas Wightman & engraver.

THE

No 13]

THE SCOURGE

Will be published as often as once every the day of publication will be given in the numbers will be sold at twelve cents; and may be had, at No. 8, STATE-STREET, a Office, Devonshire-Street.

BOSTON:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER

Mr. Townstone.—The following ly fell into my hands. As it unfolded cets" of a would-be great man, I thought well to publish it.

Paris, 8

By printing the following "secret" "mean to be understood" as making only to save time and trouble in copying the reading of it to others, my "I mean to be understood" as giving every word contained in said letter

"I mean to be understood" also, one compensating" WILLIAM ST. the loss of time he has experienced, friend's sending me from Bordeaux for Boston; to repair which, and spare trouble of corresponding with a limited authenticated copies of his letter of State, with whom "success" may depend upon its being made sufficient being accompanied with suitable re The Newspapers of the United States bear testimony to this my liberality.

As a "Gentleman" and public officialer entitled to this reciprocal is a measure without "desire to injure" J. C.

PEREZ MORTON, } Esquires,
JOHN PECK, }

My Good Friends,

Some time since I wrote you my opinion, that M. Lee was desirous of office of Consul at Bordeaux for some yet entertain the belief, for various not continue in it much longer. stood, since my arrival in this place, who was appointed to Havre, and been refused his exequatur, by the ment, to whom he is extremely obnoxious took place here, a short time since rise to a general opinion that he should be considered by the Government a great ornament to it, and that the p he immediately recalled. The cause to was in consequence of a misunderstanding, and an Irish gentleman who ears. The French call it giving a cr it the highest indignity. Barring the satisfaction which one goes to receive from another, and which said he was ready to give, cited l Tribunal. The court observed t case, that they had never known a cunary recompense for an injury he made the election, and there w facts stated in his citation, they su upon them to award damages.—T they gave 600 francs damages. 50 creed to be for the benefit of the should pay his own costs. This Newspapers, and very justly, ex cule. As they took care to entit Consul it was considered an in spirit, and cannot be very gratif men, I relate this anecdote, not f Mr. B. but that you may be able ability of his being recalled. V it the circumstance of his never ited as Consul at Havre, I thin doubt on the subject.—

You perceive then the probability vacancies: That at Bordeaux but if I could even obtain the sort of WEDON to offices of more goodness to inform yourselves of two persons with the Executive you to endeavor to obtain a con er the other of them.—